

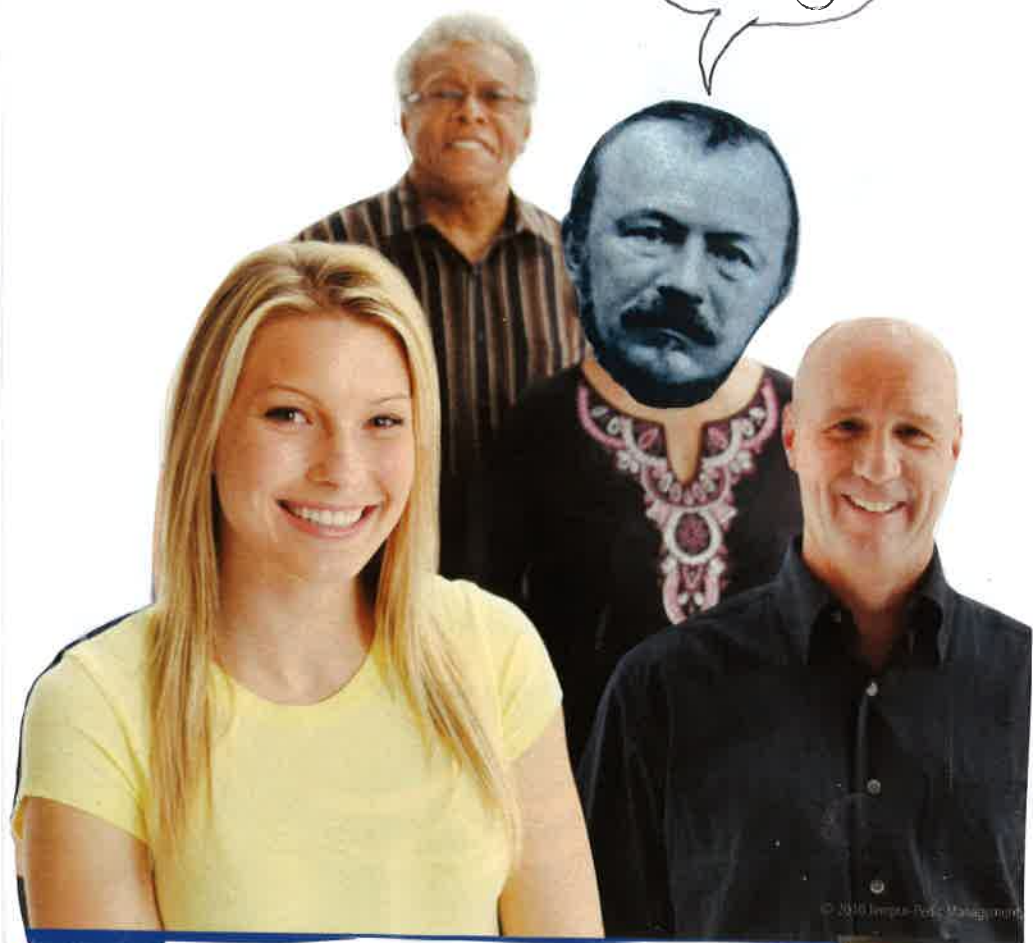


Gerard de
Nerval: A Tragedy
by Olchar E. Lindsann

Gerard was born in 1808,
a beautiful child.



He did not fit in with
normal people.





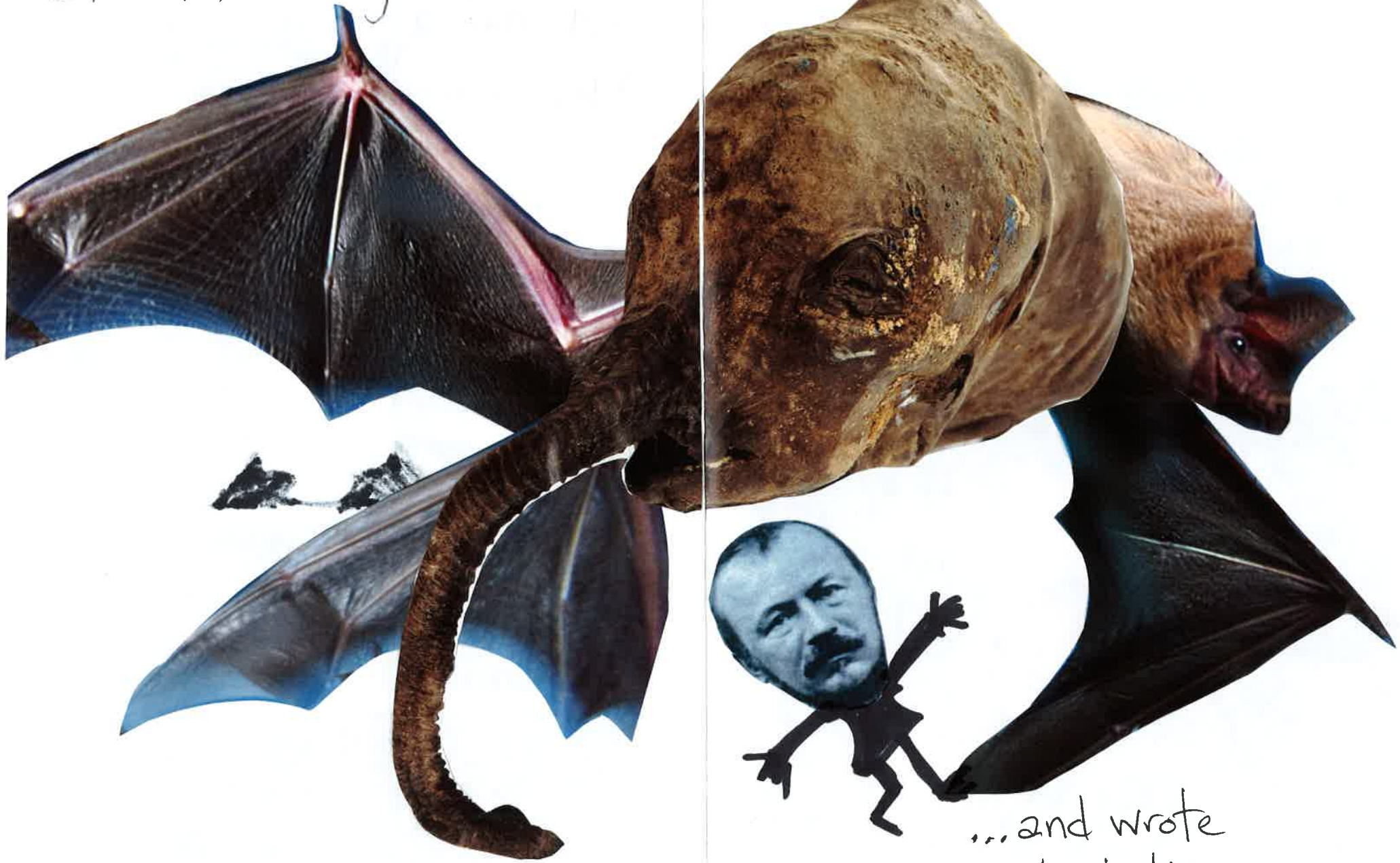
So he joined the Bouzingo*
and started riding Lobsters
for a living.

*a.k.a. Jeunes-France/a.k.a. Petit-Cénacle

Soon, he did not a house,
but had a lovely bed and
flew around on Oriental Rugs.



In his dreams and in the Paris
streets, he fought Chimeras...



...and wrote
about them.

March A.Da.99/2015



Dusky Orange
lost one
Died 10-24-97
10/24/97
UF4552



GOODBYE



He took his own life in 1855, an eternal loss to the avant garde